SABBATH READING.

Temperance Song. (AIR-Willie Browed a Peck o' Maut.) The gleaning goblet overflows With health and happiness in one; Distillings sweet from drifted snows, Wrought by the fingers of the sun.

CHORUS. The crystal stream of mountain dew Our silver cup fill to the brim : Refreshing dr ughts for me and you, That sparkle to the shining rim.

O we will love the rippling rill, By melting rainbows still supplied, And joyfully the beaker fill, Though drunkards stagger and deride. The crystal stream etc.

The beavenly winds have shook their wings, And scattered dew upon the hill; From where the lark his matin sings The crystal stream, etc.

Chastening Love, As many as I love I rebuke and chasten. nace of affliction. Isiah, xlviii, 10

Do the well-known tones of a mother's confiding acquiescense in his holy will.

a sorrow as this? "Yes," is the reply of birds that sing to-day will all be dead the Divide Chastoner, "that trial, with all then! its apparent severity, is a thought of my love -a proof and pledge of my interest in then. He cannot then begin life for this made partakers of his holiness." Heb. xii, was done in the flash of an eye! (only) revolt more and more." Issiah i, 5 | might have invited him? when our stubborn unbelief brings him to

utter the doom of abandonment. Tried one, recognize henceforth, in thy sorest afflictions, a Father's rod: hear in them a Father's voice: see in each what will invest them with a halo of subdued glory, skill were conversing together about the thought of God, and that thought kindness and mercy. That loss of worldly substance and mercy. That loss of worldly substance are a greed among themselves to do someand mercy. That loss of worldly substance thing to bring them into the Sabbath-school. disappointment, the blighting of young hope, it was a thought of God. That protracted er, stepped out into the street, and entered sickness, that wasting disease, it was a thought of God. The smiting of that clay idol, it was a thought of God. This is surely enough to wake up the tuneless broken strings of thy heart to melody; scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." trial; never does he so reveal his heart as then. Electricity brings the thoughts of earth near, but trial is the wire on which 'the thoughts of God' travel to the smitten spirit, and every message is a thought of

"I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities .- Mucduff's Thoughts of God.

Every House has its Cross.

A widowed lady was almost in despair from the variety of hindrances, vexations, and disappointments she had to endure. She was quite overwhelmed with her domestic crosses, and had scarcely the heart to go on with her daily conflicts. "No other roof," she complained, is so constantly complained, "is so constantly beset with misery as mine." She had no idea that any neighbor of hers was half so crossed as herself; judging, as she did, from outward appearances. But it pleased God to teach her a

cine of which she could have partaken. One night she dreamed that a whole town a cross against its door: on one it was a the hospital at Governor's Island, whither few, it was but a small one. Among all the crosses, however, none appeared to her his spirit returned to God. He reached so inconsiderable and light to carry as that home in time to say farewell to his friends, self, and take up his cross, and follow me." She fell down upon her knees at once, and prayed God to pardon her for her complaining, murmuring, repining spirit, and be-sought him to release her from it, and fill her with a spirit of patience, submissiveness and content with his orderings. And she implored him also to endow her with his ally grow. A proud man is seldom a gratefrom that hour forward she found to be light, as compared with the cross her own weakness had given her to bear. "Yes," she exclaimed, "'I can do all things through Christ which attended to be like a baker's local." strengthening grace to bear her cross, which Christ which strengtheneth me, for his loaf."

For "Twenty Years."

was "here." he stood up, a fine, manly youth of about twenty years of age, as one would naturally judge. His face was pale, and his large black eye saw nobody but the clerk of the court, who stood with a paper in his hand. I then understood it. man was in the criminal box, and the paper in the hand of the clerk contained the sentence of the judge. Slowly the clerk opened the paper and read.

"Three days of solitary confinement, and

twenty years in the state prison."

Not another word was said. The officer turned, and the young man followed himto his long, long imprisonment! I saw him go out of the door, and knew that I should never see him again. He had killed a fellow-soldier, but some mitigating circum-stances softened his sentence. My thoughts followed the poor young man.

Has he a father to bend and fall under

the blow? Has he a mother to weep over his doom? How long will they live? They will die and leave their child in prison!
Twenty years! Suppose he should live
through the sentence and come out, his youth gone, his friends all gone, and the world changed, he will feer like a piece of drift-wood on the great waters! Old houses will be pulled down and new ones built. Rev. iii, 19. I have chosen thee in the fur- Old people now will be dead. The little boy to-day will then be a man. The little girl will be a woman then. The children in voice hush the child asleep that has been the Sabbath-school now will be men and startled from its couch by unquiet dreams? women then. How many graves will be These two "thoughts," the voice of our heav- dug before that day! The proud ships enly Parent, may well lull our tossed spirits | that now spread their sails will have disapto rest, and lead us to pillow our heads in peared, some broken up because worn out, onfiding acquiescense in his holy will.

There are times, indeed, when, despite waters. All the horses and cattle now livof better convictions and a truer philosophy, ing will be dead. The judge who held the our own thoughts are mingled with guilty court, the jurors who tried him, and the doubts, unworthy surmises, regarding the clerk who read his sentence, the officer who rectitude of the divine dealings. We are led him out, and the warden of the prison led to say or to think with aged Jacob, "All who received him, will all very likely be these things are against me;" there can be dead! The carriage and the cars that carno kindness or faithfulness, surely, in such ried him to prison will be worn out. The

thy well-being. In these fierce furnace fires | world. He may live to come out; but the I have chosen thee; in there I will keep blood of his fellow-soldier will still be on thee; from those I will bring thee forth a him. He cannot leave his guilt in the vessel refined and fitted for the Master's prison. Nothing but the blood of Christ That this affliction is unspeakable can remove sin and take away guilt. Poor love," says one who could write from the fellow! What if he say, "I am too young depths of experience, "I have no doubt; be -too young for such a doom!" But was cause He who has sent it is no new friend, he too young to kill a strong man? What but a tried and a precious one." "The if he say, "It's too hard to be condemned afflictions with which we are visited," says for twenty long years just for what I did in another, "are so many notes in which God an instant! It took me but an instant to says, 'I have not forgotten you.'". He sits stab him!" Ah! human law and divine fury of the flames. The human parent, in commit the sin. Some people must try to meting our chastisement, may act at times think that God will not punish the wicked capriciously, guided by wayward impulse; in eternity, because life is so short! But but He for our profit, that we may be here was a very mild punishment for what

10. Rather, surely, the acutest discipline, the hardest strokes of the rod, than to be school? Did he ever have a teacher who left unchecked and unreclaimed in our loved him, and taught him, and prayed for career of worldliness, forgetfulness, and sin, dim? Alas! I understant not. Was God uttering that severest word, "Why there no teacher who might have led him to should ye be stricken any more? ye will the school? Was there no little boy who

As if he had said, "Why should I any long-er think of you, or attempt to reclaim you? the hand that writes these lines will most My warnings and remonstrances are in vain; likely be still in the grave. So may the I will return to my place; I will give you hand that holds the paper and the eye that O most fearful chastisement! when reads these words. Shall we be with Jesus God's loving thoughts, and patient thoughts, then, or in a prison out of which there is no and forbearing thoughts are exhausted, and coming in 'twenty years?"-J. Todd, D.D.

Fruit of Sunday-School Labor. fortunate accident. - Expositor. One Sabbath morning, some years ago. several ladies connected with the Second Two of them at once left the house of prayon their worthy mission. They soon en-countered a group of boys, and invited them to the Sunday-school. One of them objected because he was so dirty. One of the ladies pointed him to a pump or the "When the Lord leveth he chasteneth, and water near at hand, took her clean linen handkerchief from her pocket, handed it to He is never so night to thee as in time of the boy, and bade "go wash and be clean." He did as directed, and soon entered with her into the Sunday school room. His name was William Stocker. He was pleased with the school and the kindness of those who had been interested in him, continued to attend, and during a revival of religion in the M. E. Church subsequently he became one of the happy subjects of converting, saving grace. He became a firm, simple consistent, zealous follower of the Saviour Not gifted with a very bright intellect, he yet made good use of what he had. His one talent was well cultivated, and he became, in diligence, punctuality in duty, consistency, and faithfulness, an example to many to whom the Master had given greater capabilities.

About a year ago he enlisted in the service of his country, and became a member of the Fifty ninth New York regiment. He made himself useful in the regiment by the distribution of tracts and other services, to which he was called by reason of his consistency and godly devotion. He bore his part in the many severe struggles and memunder God to the devotion of a christian eased action in the gums." lady in first bringing him into the Sunday-

Pride slays thanksgiving, but an humble mind is the soil out of which thanks naturful man, for he never thinks he gets as

How base a pool God's mercies fall into. that!

"Here!" said a clear, manly, though I there are many Christians who, all their thought hurried voice behind me. I was sitting in the court-room with my face to-bird's nest containing an unfledged bird ward the judge. I instantly turned round that can scarcely peep, much less sing—a to see whose voice said "here!" Yes, he poor, fledgeless hope.

MIS CELLANEOUS.

Different Ways.

Different ways are ours, Jeannie, Different paths we go, Yours is high and grand, Jeannie,

Mine is meek and low. Yours is in the clouds, Jeannie. Mine is with the flowers, Stranger ways we go, Jeannie And stranger paths are ours.

Your hands are small and white, Jeannie, And lords and ladies greet, While mine are plain and brown, Jeannie, With binding summer wheat.
With gleaning in the fields, Jeannie,

And piling golden grain, And minding sheep and lambs, Jeannie, Through winter winds and rain; For different ways are ours, Jeannic, And different paths we go, And yours is high and grand, Jes And mine is meek and low,

And when the night comes on, Jean nie,

A royal court within, Tis yours to reign a queen, Jeannie, And mine to sit and spin. And when you see the great, Jeannie To seek your favor kneel,

Tis mine to watch the moon, Jeannie, Light up my busy wheel. For stranger paths are ours, Jeannie, And stranger ways we go, And yours is high and grand, Jeannie, And mine is meek and low.

Sweet music-heaven-born, Jeannie, Floats all your palace through, And gives her sweetest notes, Jeannie, And witching spells to you. While I must ever hear, Jeannie,

The lonely whipporwil—
The singing of the birds, Jeannie, The humming of the mill. For different ways are ours, Jeannie,

And different paths we go, And yours is high and grand, Jeannie, And mine is meek and low.

Melancholy and Fatal Accident.

On the arrival of the Perth train from Smith's Falls at the Port Elmsley station, a roung man named John Huddleston was killed under the following circumstances. It appears that the deceased lives in the the cars were stopping, he proceeded to in an uproar of fun and frolic

witness the Orange celebration, although not himself an orangeman, and it was when who was well liked by his neighbors, and of industrious habits. We hear that he was engaged to be married in a few weeks. We believe that no blame whatever can be attached to the Railway official for this un-

Effects of Tobacco on the Teeth Most medical and dental writers, who have mentioned the subject, consider tobacco injurious to the teeth. Fouchard says: 'The smoking tobacco is also very injurious to the teeth. It makes them black and ugly; and besides, the rabbing the stem using of it, to uncover their sensible part." Langbotham remarks: "The smoking or chewing this herb is frequently introduced for the vehement pain of the toothache, and with most constitutions, paves the way to a far more dangerous disease than it is intend ed to remove, by its acrid and internally violent qualities; and the chemical oil which t leaves within the hollow of the teeth dis poses them to blackness and premature decay which though less obnoxious for the present, proves a lasting enemy to the mouth and

Dr. Mussey whose long and extensive medical practice and habits of close observation entitled his remarks to great weight, says: "The opinion that the use of tobacco preserves the teeth, is supported neither by physiology nor observation. We accordingly find that tobacco consumers are not favored with better teeth than others; and on the average they exhibit these organs in a less perfect state of preservation. Sailors make free use of tobacco and they have

nauseating proprieties of tobacco may remove the pain of an aching tooth, for which bacco for the toothache, continued the prac- dinner won't lie hard on his stomach."

WORK .- Man is like a snow-ball .-Leave him in idleness against the sunny fence of propriety, and all the good that's in him melts like butter; and kick him around, and he gathers strength with every revolution until he grows into an avalanche. To succeed you must keep moving.

of gum camphor, and one of the p wdered shell of red pepper are macerated in eight ounces of alcohol for several days, then strained. With this tineture the furs and dlothes are sprinkled over and rolled up in only cold notations to blame for having clothes are sprinkled over and rolled up in sheets. Instead of the pepper, bitter apple may be used. This is used in Russis, under the name of Chinese Tineture for Moths.

A hop on the "light, fantastic toe" may be pleasant, but not when you hop on the fantastic toe of your neighbor.

"Capital Fun."

It was a little past welve o'clook, and a merry group of boys were seated on the young grass under the trees that shaded the academy play grounds. A little later and they would be so tered in every direction at their play; be first they must attend to the contents of the well filled pails and baskets, where the r dinners are stored on the dinner in silence, but the fact was, Will Brown began to feel uncomfortable. "Father says Mr. Green was the bravest man in the company," said Sam Merrill, "and that he wouldn't have been killed, only he thought of every one else before himself."

away.

"I should like to now," said Howard Colby, "why Joe Gran never comes out here to eat his dinner rith the rest of us, but always sneaks of omewhere till we all choers for Ned Collins—there he comes this

plain sewing to do; but then folks do that sometimes that arn't very poor "
"And Joe is wearing his winter clothes

all this warm weather, and his pants are patched behind, I saw them," said Howard Colby with a complacent look at his new spring suit of light gray.

"I tell you what, boys," said Will Brown 'let's look to-morrow, and see what the old fellow does bring, any way. You know he is always in his seat by the time the first pell rings, and we can get a peep into his pasket, and then be in season for the roll-

our business what Joe brings for dinner, or to Fredericksburg or Richmond. where he goes to eat it."

Collins," said Will Brown, contemptuously, very much doubt whether it is not the "You've got every one of your old aunt

old aunt sneered at, but his eyes only flash- ell Philips well said the other day the Goved for a minute, and then he sprang up ernment at Washington is nothing more shouting. "Hurrah, boys, for foot-ball!" and than a national committee on the Presidenneighborhood of Port Elmsley, and when in five minutes the whole play-ground was tal question.

jump off, when he fell back, his neck coming | The next morning, at the first stroke of directly across the rail. The train had not | the bell, a half dozen roguish faces peeped man fell, it went on a short distance further, there was Joe Green, busily plying his pen- account to the Times :- "I am a dressmaone of the wheels striking Huddleston's neck, | cil over the problems of the algebra lesson. | ker, living in a west end house of business. crushing it sufficiently to cause almost im- It was but the work of an instant to hurry I work in a crowded room with twenty eight mediate death. The body was at once into the little clothes room, and soon the others. This morning, one of my comtaken up, and Dr. Morton, who was on whole group were pressing around Will panions was found dead in her bed; and we board, was soon in attendance; but of Brown, as he held the mysterious basket in all of us think that long hours and close course nothing could be done. The body his hand. Among them, in spite of the confinement have had a great deal to do was taken on board and brought on to remonstrance of yesterday, was Ned Collins with her end. We are called in the morn-Perth, where an inquest was held by Dr. with his fine face fairly crimson with shame ing at half past six, and in ordinary times

or something clse; we shall see.
"It's big enough to hold a day's rations down to Smith's Fall's in the morning, to for a regiment," said Howard Colby, as Will Friday before the last drawing room, we a whole newspaper a large one, too; and until nine o'clock on Saturday morning. he was returning that he met his death as then, in the bottom of the basket, was one at night we retire to rest in a room divided we have described. It is said he was a man poor little cold potato. That was all. Will into little cells, each just large enough to dared in the school house.

soon filled, and the napkin placed carefully on the top, and before the bell commenced tolling, they were on their way down stairs. Ned Collins was the last one to leave the room, and no sooner did the last head disappear, than, quick as a flash, he empried the coal into the box again, and half filled makes against the teeth never fails, in the the basket, large as it was, with the contents of the bright tin pail that aunt Sally delighted to store with dainties for her darling's dinner. Ned was in his seat almost as soon as the rest, and all through the others as he saw the sly looks and winks came and there was the usual rush to the clothes room for dinner-baskets, but instead of going out in the yard, the boys lingered about the door and hall. Straight by them marched Ned Collins, with his pail on his

> are you going now?"
> 'Home," said Ned, laughing. "I saw aunt Sally making a chicken pie this morning, and they can't cheat me out of my

"Ask me to go too." shouted Howard Colby: but just at that moment they spied Joe Green carrying his basket into the

"I should think he'd suspect something," whispered Will Brown, "that coal must be awful heavy." Joe disappeared in the school-room, and

it is frequently perscribed instead of the the curious eyes that peeped through the forceps. A gentleman of my acquaintance, crack of the door were soon rewarded by being directed by his physician to chew to- seeing him open his basket. "Hope his lesson, through the instrumentality of a orable battles in which this regiment has dream, which was the wholesomest medical done such splendid fighting. Soon after the mature deliberation, he concluded that he construct the place for the toothache, continued the place of the toothache, continued t battle of Antietam he was seized with fever had chewed long enough for a pain that for he took it by the corner, and pulled but and chronic diarrhea, which soon wasted never occurred but once, and sagely resolvstood before her, and every house in it bore has strength and wore away his life. From ed to abaudon the filthy habit. He did so then in a sort of bewildered way, took out very large one, on the next it was of less size, and on others, though they were very few, it was but a small one. Among all by the sudden changes of temperature to butter, and such honey as nobody's bees which it exposes them. It renders the but hers ever made, and the plump, white mouth most disgustingly filthy, coating the breast of a chicken. It was a dinner fit for at her own door. She awoke a new creature. What she had seen she understood; and she recollected Christ's saying, "if a man will come after Me, let him deny himman wi ed at it with a very pale face, over which the tears began presently to flow very fast.
Then he laid his head on his desk, and Freddy Wilson, one of the smallest boys, whispered, "I guess he's praying;" so they all stole away to the play ground without speaking another word.

"That's some of Ned Collins' work," said Will Brown, after a while, "it's just like

"I like Joe Green best of any boy in school," said little Freddy Wilson, "and I think it was too bad to try and make fun

said Will Brown, fiercely; "wait till your opinion is called for.

cheers for Ned Collins-there he comes this get through?'

"Guess he brings a many geodies, he is afrail we shall rob hit," said another,

"Pooh!" said Will brown, throwin; himself back upon the gree, "more likely he dosen't bring anythin at all. I heard my father say the family must be badly pinched since Mr. Green we killed; and mother said she didn't pit 1 has for folks had no outsiness to be poor and proud.

"Well," said Sam Merrill, "I know Mary Green asked my mother to let her have her laways so."—Ladies' Repository. always so." - Ladies' Repository.

An American View of the Situation.

The following extracts from the private letter of an intelligent American gentleman contains a view of the position of affairs which it may be well to disseminate. He

"We have been in a great state of excitement for the past few days over Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania, and the news of battles between the two armies,, the capture of Vicksburg, &c. The result of Lee's The boys agreed to this, all but Ned raid only shows thinking men what a diffi-Collins, who had sat quietly eating his din- cult thing it is to attempt the subjugation of ner, and taken no part in the conversation. a soil. The Confederate army is not 'ex-Now he simply remarked, as he brushed the | tinct' or 'demoralized,' neither have they crums from his lap, "I can't see what fun lost their artillery as reported, but they have there will be in that, and it looks real mean | been very badly 'punished,' and will be exand sneaking to me. I'm sure its none of | ced ngly fortunate if half of them get back burg is a positive loss to them, but these "You're always such a granny, Ned reverses by no means terminate the war. I aim of the Administration to protract it till next year, say to October 1864, so as Ned could not bear to be laughed at, and to have an effect on the Presidental quest made him a little angry to hear his kind tion in November. In truth as Wend-

Death in the Work Room.

we work until eieven at night, but occasionally our hours are much longer. On the pulled out a rice white napkin. Next came | worked all night, and did not leave off held it up with a comical grimace, and the contain two beds. There are two of us in boys laughed and cheered as loudly as they each bed. There is no ventilation; I could scarcely breathe in them when I first came "See, here," said Howard, "let's throw it away, and fill the basket with coal and this morning said they were not fit for dogs things; it will be such fun to see him open to sleep in. This poor girl was taken ill on notice was taken of that: she was worse on Sunday. Some of us sat up with her until she went to sleep. In the morning her bed fellow found her dead by her side." And yet the house of business in which this occurred is said to be "better conducted than

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY .-- A very remarkable discovery has just been made in one of Messrs. Green's ships recently arrived in the port of London from Australia. The ship Result was being overhauled a day or forenoon he looked and felt as guilty as the two ago in the London Docks, when the skeleton of a man was found standing up that were exchanged among them. Noon right. He was dressed, but all his flesh had dried up on his bones, and his clothetherefore hung loosely about him. Or searching him a sum of 12s. in silver was found in is pocket, but no other property of any kind. It is supposed that the man had not the means to pay for his passage, and secreted himself in some part of the vessel, and was either suffocated, or that in consequence of the manner in which the cargo was packed he found it impossible to

escape from his place of confinement. CAUTION TO LADIES .- India-rubber gloves are said to be very useful articles for ladies who amuse themselves in gardening and similar pursuits. Their is one danger in their use, however. We have just had a melancholy account of a beautiful young girl who was remarkable for possessing very inely-pencilled eyebrows. Overcome wit the drowsy influence of the weather, and a solemn young man who was making a morn. ing call, she inadvertently rubbed her eyes with her India-rubber knuckles, and, dreadful to relate, completely obliterated her finely-pencilled eyebrows in the process.

the duty and should be the pleasure of every farmer, gardner, or the owner or even occupant of a piece of real estate, to plant fruit and ornamental trees thereon. In a pecuniary point of view no investment pays better spent in trees or shubbery, upon any piece of real estate, will repay its owner fully an hundred fold, when he wishes to sell or

The "Meditations on death and Eternity," prepared for Queen Victoria, had been translated into French, and notwithstanding the lugubrious title of the book, when, compared to those about it on a French Book-stand, it is commanding a wide sale.—

the lugubrious title of the book, when, water put a stop to further investigation. there may be a route here from Goat Island to the Ferry, but there is no probability that When we consider that sin has slain our

Lord Jesus Christ, O how should the

"You have only yourself to please," said a married friend to an old bachelor. "True" replied he, "but you cannot tell what a dif-ficult task I find it."

A Glimpse of Truth.

Under the head of "The Situation in Maryland," the New York World publishes the subjoined article as a corrective to contains the following: the extravagant bouncers the newspaper the extravagant bouncers the newspaper guns, Lieut. Commander J. N. Hillery, correspondents in Maryland and Pennsylvania have attempted to cram down the throats of the Northern public for the last ten or fifteen days. An instance of their duplicity may be found in the telegrams we published yesterday morning. For instance one correspondent has information that "Loo has account across the Potomae," that "Lee has escaped across the Potomae," ing on our commerce. The following is her another says he is falling back for the par- report : pose of crossing at Hancock, and still another asserts that he is pulling down houses nesday, july 8. A slight accident occurred

flict of Friday, which ended in the evacua- not right tion of Gettysburg by the Confederates. stories of rebels wandering wildly in troops

bable that he has maintained those communithen plunged into the sea ahead. he first crossed the Potomac down to this noved forward to swell the ranks of the have been set in motion from Charleston, to support this supreme and decisive cam-

Serious Accident. An accident of a painful character took place on Monday on the Government Hill, wereby a poor man named tohn ve Mahon ad his skull badly fractured. Mr Mclahon was attending to a scale for elevating iones and mortar to the top of the wall on he west side of the l'arliament buildings, the scale had been up, and after being unloaded was about to be lowered, when un fortunately it came in contact with a corner stone which had been loosly laid in its place it. The wall was about forty feet high, and the stone about 170 or 180 pounds weight. Poor McMahon was standing underneath, and received the ponderous missile side the rain commenced to fall in torents, and this portion of the programme had to be aban the ground and inflicting the injury above mentioned. He was immediately carried

to the General Hospital, where medical at-tendance was provided. We understand that Drs. Hill, McKenzie and Beaubien, dressed the wound and removed the broken fragments of the skutl. The accident took place about eleven o'clock, a. m.; at six p. m. he was living, but speechless and quite insensible to everything around him. The poor man is married and has no family. There is little hope of his recovery .- Ottawa Union.

EXPLORING UNDER THE FALLS.—The ed it,"-Stundard. Niagara Falls Gasette says that last week an The Orangemen of the North Riding of exploring expedition was organized by Mr.
Warren, on Goat Island, for the purpose of examining the cavity under the American Falls, beyond the Cave of the Winds. Herotofore a huge rock has prevented ingress, but as the ice moved away this spring the rock was moved out of the way, thus leaving the route open. The party proceeded in this hitherto unexplored region, a distance of about one hundred feet, when falling it will ever be travelled by human beings.

On Tuesday, a raftsman named John Parker, who was on his way to Quebec with some timber, was suddenly seized with a fit, and fell down on the raft which was lying above the Chaudiere slides to the surprise of his fellow workmen. He expired in a few occur in God's creation, but only in the

A Federal Gunboat runs away from a Confederate Privateer.

The New York Commercial Advertiser

Nothing of interest occurred until Wedother asserts that he is pulling down houses with which to build pontoons and offect his escape. But what are the facts? Precisely, we have reason to believe, from the same despatches, as the World relates them:

"It can scarcely be much longer doubted that Gen. Lee with his whole army is still in position in Maryland, that he has not at all repounced his original purpose of lavaling the free states, and that he did not any sailed from New York, who informed that a steamer evidentally a man of were

fer at Gettysburg the crushing blow which us that a steamer, evidentally a man-of-war, the hopes of the nation and the telegrams of had boarded an English brig, and from the the hour had sed most people to believe. A suspicious manoeuvering of the stranger he entertained strong suspicious that all was We had steamed up after boarding the

Daring that week the country has been Boreas, and shortly afterwards we neared kept in a high fever of expectation. We boreas, and shortly afterwards we neared the sail that he had reported. She was have been inflamed with the most exciting heading to the East at the time, and we did not see that she was a steamer until through the mountains; of Potomac floods she had hauled in her courses, when we imand captured pontoons; of droves of prisoners mediately discovered she had smoke stacks. and captured positions, of discussions and acres of slaughtered foes. Gen. Meade She had an English Ensign at her peak, has been represented as urging his forces on and as soon as she had ascertained who we in close pursuit of an exhausted and de-were she turned her course, heading straight moralized enemy; and the only question left for us, but in a short time heading open to us for discussion has been the pro-babilities for and against the escape of Lee into his own (country of the Shenandoah. for fighting our ship got ready; the guns For several days past events have been con trained and powder and shell passed up in spiring to cast a certain shadow over these a short time. However, he again hauled bright dreams. It has been gradually ascertained that Lee retreated from Gettys- board bow not more than half a mile distant barg with ne loss of artillery, and with a from us, and we came to the conclusion that loss of men about equal to our own. That she must in reality be nothing more than we did not attempt to pursue him, but con- she pretended to be—an English man of tented ourselves with occupying the town war. Just as she had ranged herself well after he had left it, has also become evident. on our starboard quarter a fog set in nearly Two days after the battle, indeed, a ser-enveloping her from our sight, and almost ious skirmish took place between his rear instantaneously with a puff of white smoke guard and our cavalry, at a point only four that curled above her, down came the Engmiles distant from Gettysburg, and ended with repulse of our troops. The failure of all attempts to interfere with the enemy's wards the whizzing shriek of a rifle shell communications into Virginia has also struck close to our vessel and ricocheting, become notorious and it is more than pro- struck the rim of our foretop, and

This was immediately followed others, which struck close to us. moment, sending over into Virginia vast could we do? Fighting her was out of the trains loaded with the spoil of Pennsylvania question, our argument consisting only of and Maryland, and receiving from Virginia one 20 pound Parrott and two 12-pounder his necessary military reinforcements. The howitzers; and so soon as the fog would iunction of our forces under General Couch clear up he would have lain out of the exwith the main army under General Meade tremost point and so we pursued the next has also it would appear, been prevented by wisest course and steered to the South and Lee and the gravest fears are felt in well-in- West with a full head of steam on, making formed quarters for the safety of Gen. ten knots by the log. The fog lifted in Couch's column, upon which it is supposed about half an hour and the privateer was that Lee, may be intending to turn with a then standing across our stern, but no soonsudden and terrible onslaught. If these be er did she see that we had taken flight than the true elements of the position, as we fully she stood for us. But a stern chase is a believe them to be, it must be obvious to long chase, and notwithstanding the defeat every one that the danger at the North is of a tube by which one of our boilers became not yet passed; that the next few days may useless—detracting a knot from our formwitness struggles greater and more exhaust- er speed-we steadily gained upon her. At ing than we have yet been called upon to 5 p.m. she distanced from us about five or make, and that neither the people or the six miles, when she gave up the chase and government really have any spare time just hauled to the Southwest. We were lightly now to give to vain imaginings about the armed. She had ten heavy broadside past or the future. While the direction guns, sat low in the water, was paint-taken by the bulk of Bragg's army, on its lisappearance from before Rosecrans, still encircled her; a white boat hung at remains a matter of poor speculation, it her stern, and two black boats were may be counted as a further possibility that the rebel army of East Tennessee may be tremely long raking lower masts was bar moved forward to swell the ranks of the que rigged, and carried two smoke stacks. Northern invasion; nor is it even improbable, We could form no idea as to whom she was, intrinsically that Gen. Beauregard, an in- but one of the men on board swore if it was vader by policy from the beginning, may not the veritable Florida, it was her ghost

The Twelfth of July having this year fallen on Sunday, the Anniversity of the Battle of the Boyne has been celebrated by the Orangemen of the two Canadas on the 13th. Smith's Falls was the place of assemblage decided upon by the Orangemen of South Lauark; and on Monday parties wishing to proceed to that village by rail were charged reduced fairs. The morning was dull and cloudy, and it was peinfully evident that rain would fall in abundance before or about the hour of noon. During the early part of the day Lodge after Lodge continued to arrive at Smith's Falls, not to and in swinging out brought it along with speak of many hundreds of the uninitiated of both sexes. It is estimated that not less than two thousand were present. At noon when the procession was about to be formed. the rain commenced to fall in torents, and doned. The Brethren then adjourned to the Town Hall, where they were addressed by several rev. gentlemen, and by W. M. Shaw and John Deacon jun., Esquires, Barristers, of Perth. The crowd sought and obtained shelter in the various taverns which were crowded to excess, and did a thriving business throughout the day. The several Lodges dined at the hotels of Messrs. Wilson, Armstrong, Hourigan, and Cole, and made themselves as comfortable as the outward circumstances would permit. The rain having ceased about four o'clock, the multitude disperse 1-homewards; some by rail, some by waggons, while some "foot

Fatal Accident.

A young lad named Bondeline Schone better known as "Dutch Johny," in the employ of Mr. Holt, Aylmer, was killed by a fall of the stage which he was driving, while crossing the Sapers Bridge. An inquest was held on the body by coroner Pat-terson, and a verdict of accidental death re-